McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI — SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27 1889. — NUMBER 35

McKean County Miner.

E. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] and 2:22 p. m., and leaves at [illegible]

[illegible] arrives at 10 a. m. and 6:30 p. m., and leaves at 8:00 a. m. and 3:40 p. m.

Eastern Mail [illegible] at 12:14 p. m.

[illegible] every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1:30 p. m.

[illegible] every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1:30 p. m.

[illegible] arrives before letters of Mail.

Mail will be issued at Letters [illegible] 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Open every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible]

CLERK WILSON, P. M.

Lodges Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] No. 382, F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] and Fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 p. m. at Masonic Hall.

E. H. POSTBIE, W. M.

[illegible], Secy.

A. O. U. W.

Lodge, No. 183, meets every [illegible] and third Tuesday evening of each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Eccles Block.

[illegible], M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

P. A. U.

[illegible] and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

E. ROGERS, President.

D. B. STOUT, Secretary.

K. of H.

[illegible] K. of H. meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Eccles Block.

D. M. CROSIER, Com.

[illegible], Lieutenant.

W. R. C.

Meets every Saturday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Eccles Block.

Miss CARRIE MORRISON, Pres't.

Miss [illegible], Secy.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Eccles Hall.

A. K. COREY, N. G.

[illegible], Secy.

K. of T. M.

Meets every Monday evening, at 7:30 in Eccles Block.

U. S. REYNOLDS, Com.

[illegible], K. R.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Friday afternoon, at the Temperance Headquarters.

Miss M. A. BOYLE, Pres't.

Mrs. E. E. RICHARDS, Secy.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Meets every Friday evening, at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.

Miss W. F. BENNICK, Pres't.

Miss LYDIA BOYLE-BOARDMAN, Secy.

Knights of St. Martin and Red Cross.

Meetings in Eccles Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.

Lawrence Warner, R. K. of [illegible].

Victor Gaskill, Scribe.

Rev. F. B. McCandless, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Eccles Hall.

A. A. Mathews, Chief Patriarch.

H. H. Cook, Scribe.

Churches.

Methodist. T. W. Chandler, pastor. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class meeting at 9 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Church meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist. Rev. W. Stokes, pastor. Services every second and fourth Sundays at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school immediately after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal. Rector, Rev. Thomas McClanathan, Rochester, N. Y. Services on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy Communion on first Sunday in each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Bible class every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Presbyterian. Pastor, Rev. Hiram McCandless. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. The Ladies' Social meets every Friday afternoon at [illegible].

Methodist Episcopal Church. A. J. Gallup, pastor. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

Seventh Day Baptist. A. J. Hunn, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School meeting at 10:30. Sabbath meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting after services.

JASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Fire Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDIVIENT

Would respectfully announce to the patrons and the public generally that he has moved into Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. H. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. Polite but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Hill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Dealer in——

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Will be prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

——DEALER IN——

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BRICK, BRICK STORE,

Main STREET, SMETHPORT, PA

T. H. PURTLE,

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done. By the aid of recent improvements, I am able to do this work first-class, work at moderate prices.

Horseshoeing :- A -: Specialty

Agent for Edmiston's Celebrated Hoof Ointment, a positive cure for contracted feet. A set of feet will be paid for any case of contracted foot that cannot be cured by the use of this preparation.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN N. APPLE, Notary Public. J. W. SOLTOS.

Apple & Honton.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Notary Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examinations and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collection specialties.

E. M. STONE, W. W. BROWN, C. A. STURGIS

Stone, Brown & Sturgis.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pumpshire Block, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5 and 6, Berry & Mellvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JESSE SOMERBY.

Hamlin & Somerby.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Fawcett (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Richard H. Howe.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR. Office over M. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sobieskian Gordon.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Office in Eccles Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

H. H. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chamberlain's House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

F. Ford.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

M. MOWERSON. M. N. STILES.

Mowerson & Stiles.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Rooms: Producers Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts., Bradford, Pa.

James C. Bryce.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELLOR IN PATENT CAUSES, Office: Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts., Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. R. Mayo.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Beaver Block, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Elisa, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

S. I. Wells, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

S. D. Freeman.

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Harry Chadwick.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store, Smethport, Pa.

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

July 21, 87v1.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. H. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the R. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1886.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. E. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS SOUTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the travelling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

A. M. RAY,

TONSORIAL ARTIST.

Special attention is given to cutting ladies' hair in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop three doors east of Chamberlain House, Smethport, Pa. v2n30tf

MASONIC HALL FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

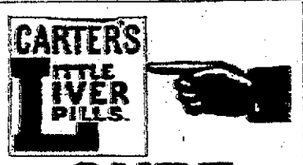
In our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

For out-of-town trade we have an Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. We pay the freight.

HERSEE & CO.,

Mammoth :: Retail :: Manufactories,

247 to 275 Hilliard Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

We Lead But Never Follow.

Your Home Now to Furnish Yours.

The homes of the wealthy as well as those of the working people can be furnished by the manufacturers with furniture, and everything in the line of housekeeping as cheap reasonable prices than from any other party. We have a magnificently assorted stock of parlor suites of the latest designs, upholstered in elegant styles of Brocatelle, Tapestry, Silk Plushes, Hair-cloths, etc. Our Cabinets, side-boards, Desks and Chamber Suites are of the most modern styles, all of which will be sold at such prices as must defy competition. All tastes can be satisfied, and orders are immediately supplied. All visitors are pleasantly waited on, whether they purchase or not. A cordial welcome awaits you here, making your wishes at our establishment.

No one who is interested in Furniture if only to the extent of a very plain chair, can afford to or refrain from examining the great we are showing.

Out of a stock so extensive as ours, embracing, as it does, every reliable grade of Furniture to be found in the market, and a corps of artists in attendance to wait on our customers to select any piece for special mention, since in doing so we must seem to discriminate unjustly against so many other equally worthy of notice.

We still Quote a few price inducements:

A NEW LINE OF S BEDROOM SUITES

Deserve special mention. Handsome in design and finish, at prices surprisingly low as these. In all woods from $14.00 to $150.00.

DINING ROOM SUITES

Attract attention, because of their chaste appearance and reasonableness in cost.

DINING ROOM TABLES.

A very Strong Article. A good article at $5.50. From that up to $75.00.

DINING ROOM CHAIRS.

Plenty. Nice ones covered with leather from $1.00 to $10.00. Fine high back oak chairs, $2.00, very desirable.

NEW PARLOR SUITES.

Fine Designs, graceful, receiving backs—every piece a carved—arms, legs. Backs all artistically finished in over-polishing effects. Splendidly upholstered with Silk Plush and Brocade, $75.00. This is only one of many. Write for

PARLOR SUITES

Thoroughly well made and good at $40.00, $45.00, $50.00 and upwards.

SOME REAL BARGAINS.

BED-ROOM SUITES.

The margin isn't large enough to allow more than a bare mention of our

VERY CHEAP SUITES

At $17, $18, $22, $25, $30, and $32.

DOWN TO STYLES OF BED-ROOM SUITES.

Too many to permit even a hint at descriptions.

Our house is full of Art Works most beautiful in Furniture, arches, cabinets, lounges, newly conceived Chairs, Divans, sofas, everything required to furnish a house from

KITCHEN TO GARRET.

And we're just as careful to be right in small things as in large.

Hat Racks, $1.00 to $100.

Book-cases, $3.00 to $150.

Marble Top Tables, $3.00 to $15.00.

Rattan Rockers, $3.00 to $18.00.

We have six large floors filled with furniture. What we want above you is not worth looking at. When you come to the City be sure and call on us, our store is one of the sights of the City. Remember when you buy of us you buy of a firm that has been making furniture for fifty-three years.

Remember we pack goods and pay the freight free of charge.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites in much more efficacious.

Unrivalled as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while using it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kroeger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes, with Paint Breaks if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILLOXENDALL.

Smethport, Aug. 9th, 1889.

Lend Me a Shilling.

By AUTHOR OF "BLUDPITS."

As often happens when people are expecting any particular letter, it does not arrive till they have given it up and forgotten about it, then it pops in, so at the end of the fortnight Katie's stamps came into Mr. Jamieson's hands. Rarely have twelve postage stamps given so much pleasure. He was in a hurry to let his relatives know, and he paid them a visit immediately. Only Mrs. Wright was in when he went, and the first thing he said to her was, "The girl who borrowed a shilling at the Summertown station has sent it to me."

"I'm glad to hear it," said Mrs. Wright quite calmly, "but for one such case there are a dozen impostures;" and she wandered off into another subject; but when Sarah appeared she said to her, "James tells me he has got his shilling."

"You have heard from your distressed damsel," Sarah exclaimed with interest and animation: "and who, what, where or how is she?"

"I can answer none of these things, but I have got my shilling with hearty thanks."

"I wish I had lent it, since it has turned out so good an investment," said she.

"Nothing risk, nothing win," said Mr. Jamieson.

"It was a risk. I hate to be imposed on," Sarah said.

"I don't; I rather like it."

"Do you? I think one looks very foolish."

"But it is an amiable, satisfactory kind of folly. You have no idea how happy and virtuous I feel at present."

"Oh, yes, when it has turned out all right."

"But if it had turned out all wrong nothing could have deprived me of the satisfaction of having done a stupendous act of benevolence from the best motives. I am not responsible for the results, don't you see?"

"No, I don't. I think you are responsible for doing a foolish thing; no thanks to you if it turns out well."

"There are none so blind as those who won't see."

"Does she not give her name and address?"

"No, she gives no information except that she has a brother who forgets to post her letters."

"Have you her note? Let me see it, will you?"

"Oh, certainly; there's nothing to be seen."

"Ah! hearty thanks," said Sarah! "that should cheer you in your solitary abode. She writes well."

"Part of her 'business plant,' probably," said he.

"I think so," said she. "Most likely her brother is a baker and she keeps the shop; girls in that position generally write well."

"Do they?"

"Yes, they do. One can't make out the postmark, it is so blurred."

"What does it signify? and why are you so interested in her?"

"Because you are."

"I interested! Yes, I am interested in knowing she is honest."

"And in being appealed to by youth and beauty in distress!"

"I do not think she is what you would call beautiful."

"Perhaps not, but she is what you would call beautiful. How many correspondents have you whose letters you preserve so carefully?"

"I did not preserve that carefully; I merely happened to put it in my pocket as a curiosity."

"It certainly is very curious. Well, I'll keep my eyes about me. If I happen to see her I shall know her again, and so will you; and we have two points to start from—she is honest and she has a brother. She might have been as well without the brother; we must hope that he is all one's fancy could paint him, and that there are no more of them."

"There is a mother."

"How do you know?"

"She told me."

"She told you? And how many other things did she tell you?"

"It was to prevent her mother being anxious that she was so eager to get home that night. There's another good thing we know of her—her attention to her mother."

"I don't call that an extra good thing; she would be very bad if she was not attentive to her mother. She is honest, has a brother and attends to her mother. I'll make a note of it; and there's your curiosity for you," handing back the letter.

"Thank you; it would be a great pity to lose it. I think I must also set aside the stamps from a common to a sacred use."

"What sacred use could you put them to?"

"Only use them when I write to you."

"Many thanks. That's what one gains by being truly sympathetic."

V.

Katie Bertram was very attentive to her mother; only that phrase does not convey a full impression of the constant, helpful regard with which she watched her—without any fussiness or sentimentality, but with the effective strength of deep love. Not that Mrs. Bertram needed attention particularly, for she seemed in very good health, and only spoke occasionally of a nervousness which she could not control, that made her start at a sudden sound and grew easily alarmed at trifles, so that Katie knew that her absence when she was expected home would have made her miserable, probably ill. This caused her to remember the ticket adventure better than she would otherwise have done; also when she used her little brass bound note book her eye sometimes fell on the words: "James Jamieson, Justinlee, Kingsburgh;" and she thought kindly of the owner of the name, and all the circumstances of that October day came up vividly before her.

William Bertram was the manager of a paper mill, and the house he occupied with his mother and sister was a pretty cottage, in which the manager of the mill had lived since the mill had a being. It stood by the waterside in a low situation—very picturesque, but not, people might think, very wholesome. Nevertheless, all its inhabitants had been remarkable not only for good health, but for long life. Mrs. Bertram's nervousness being the only chronic ailment it had ever harbored. William Bertram was a working man, but not a baker, as Miss Wright had suggested. His father had not been a working man; he had been an M.D. and profligate member of the upper classes, in consequence of which his son had begun life a good many rounds down the social ladder. Perhaps this fact also accounted for his widow's nervousness.

There were few places that on a summer day looked more sweet and dreamy than the Bertrams' house at Oxhaugh. It was only five minutes' walk from the mill, and did not escape the disagreeables connected with the transmutation of grasses and rags into the great smooth, beautiful webs of paper on which the news of the world was to be printed; but when the wind was in the direction for blowing the smoke and odors away from it, it was specially pleasant. Besides, these things don't annoy people whose hearts and interests are in a manufactory.

You could not take a prettier walk of its kind than from the railway station to the village of Oxhaugh past the mill. The distance was a mile and a half. On your left hand was a range of picturesquely serrated hills; they looked quite near, but if you had set out to reach them you would have found that appearances are deceitful. Those nearest were swelling and rounded and green; those farther off, dark and ragged and scarred; away to the right was an open, smiling country cultivated like a garden.

Her eye sometimes fell on the words.

Wealthy people had found out that it was not only a pleasant but a healthy locality, and they had come and bought ground and built fine big houses: there were The Elms and The Larches and The Yews and The Hawthorns, and ever so many more; and a speculator had run up a whole terrace along the slope to the west side of the village. Then the spirit of the age laid his hand gently on the shoulders of the quiet, easy going, sleepy little shop keepers, and stirred them up to put a second flat on their houses and plate glass in their shop windows, and generally to look more alive than had been the habit with them or their fathers. But after all was done it still to people from the city seemed a delightfully innocent, drowsy little place. Not that the inhabitants were by any means deaf to the wisdom of the proverb which says, "Make hay while the sun shines;" on the contrary, you paid more for probably an inferior article than you did in town, but then it was sold to you not as a mere cold matter of business, but as an act of friendship done with the expression of much genuine interest in you, your family and your health; and when you threw that into the bargain you found it actually cheap.

At this epoch The Hawthorns was to be let, and it was advertised in the Coldburgh newspapers, and described as "an excellent and commodious house, with large, well stocked garden, park, stabling and coach house, together with the right of fishing in the Oxhaugh water; shooting for two guns could also be had if required." The fishing must have been above the mill, it is to be supposed. What did the trouts think who came down on a voyage of discovery from the clear moony pools among the hills and found their dainty anouts plunged in chloride of lime or something equally powerful and pungent? They must either have gone back the way they came, or have fallen martyrs to their intense ardor for piercing the unknown. This advertisement fell under the eye of Mrs. Wright, as most things in the shape of advertisements or news did; and she, being on the lookout for summer quarters, directed her husband's attention to it. The Wrights always went somewhere in summer, and of course they had been at a great many places; but Oxhaugh, although so near, Mrs. Wright had never even seen, and she thought that, other things being equal, it might be a very pleasant and convenient change of residence.

Mr. Wright was a self made man. You sometimes meet self made men you think might have been strikingly improved if some other person or persons had had a hand in the making of them. You would not have been long beside Mr. Wright till this idea occurred to you. He read the advertisement and said, "There can be no harm in looking at the place. It seems as if the shooting is to be paid for or not as you want it, but I have no doubt the fishing is considered in the rent; in which case I don't choose to pay for what I don't want."

Mr. Wright had never fired a gun in his life, and as for fishing, he would as soon have picked cotton. The burns of Scotland sound musical to him? Why, the gurgle of Bass' beer out of a bottle was better to him than the music of any stream, be its nationality what it might. If such a thing had been suggested to him, he would have instantly decided it was nonsense, and the burns would have ceased to flow before you could have dislodged that opinion from his mind.

James Jamieson, coming in, was taken into the family council. He had been in the Oxhaugh district, and reported favorably of it, and offered to go with the ladies to view The Hawthorns.

"We can drive out," said Miss Wright. "I like a distance one can drive—then you are not tied down to railway hours."

"There's a paper mill out there. I've never been in a paper mill," said Mr. Wright. "I'll go with you, too; I know the owner a little."

"I should like to see it of all things," said Miss Wright; "one should feel ashamed not to have seen a paper mill."

"I have seen it, but I can look at it again," said Mr. Jamieson.

They set off the following Friday morning at 10, Mr. Jamieson driving, with Miss Wright beside him in the front of the wagonette, and Mr. and Mrs. Wright behind.

"I suppose we go to the mill first?" said Mr. Jamieson.

"No," answered his uncle; "business first and pleasure after. We'll look at the house, and then, if we have time, we'll look at the mill."

"So be it," said Mr. Jamieson; and they drove on, out of the suburbs of Coldburgh, away among gentle smiling scenery. They passed the home of the manager of the Oxhaugh mill, and, like other people, looked at it.

"That's a pretty cottage," said Sarah, "with its jessamine and its apron garden."

"Yes. Surely good, innocent, tasteful people live there," said James.

"Hallo, my lad!" cried Mr. Wright to a boy on the road, "who lives in that house?"

"Mr. Bertram, sir."

"And who or what is Mr. Bertram?"

"The manager o' the mill, sir."

"And who are you?"

The boy looked without answering.

"What do you do?"

"I whiles work in the mill and whiles run errands."

"And how much are you fined every week for being behind the hour at your work?"

"Nawthing, sir—I've never shint."

"And have you a good master?"

"Mr. Thamson, do you mean?—he's on the continent the noo."

"No—Mr. Bertram: is he a good master?"

"My faither says a better man never walked the streets o' Oxhaugh."

"All right: there's a penny for you," said Mr. Wright, tossing the copper to the boy.

"Are there any streets in Oxhaugh?" asked Sarah.

"They must have what are called streets by the inhabitants," James answered.

"And no better than walks on them than Mr. Bertram," said Sarah. "I feel curious to see him."

"It is a good sign of a man when people under him speak well of him."

And they drove on, nothing telling them that they had or ever would have any personal interest in the manager's house or its inmates.

Will Bertram and his sister were standing outside their garden by the waterside, talking and laughing for a few minutes, and they saw the wagonette pass along the road with no sense of affinity or even curiosity: many carriages passed every day, and that was simply one of them. Will went rapidly across the narrow foot bridge that took him the shortest road to the mill, and Katie spent the forenoon about the garden. After dispatching that meal and seeing her mother comfortably settled for a rest, she set off to walk a mile or two to see a friend. She had not been gone a quarter of an hour when a boy came from the mill (the same who had given Mr. Bertram such a high character) with a note, which said: "Dear Katie—Some people have been seeing the mill; I must bring them in. Could you get something for them to eat?—there are four. W. B." But Katie was gone beyond recall. Mrs. Bertram read the note, and got something ready for the strangers to eat.

The strangers were the Wrights and their relative. They had been to The Hawthorns, which had exceeded their expectations as a dwelling place, and the owner seeing his proposed tenants number but three, with no children, was not difficult to deal with: the right of fishing was eliminated without a word, and Mr. Wright got the rent screwed down nearly to his satisfaction; so that they were all in good spirits when they came back to the mill.

"And you are the manager, are you?" said Mr. Wright to Will Bertram.

"Yes, and I shall be very happy to show you through the works."

"You seem to manage well; you have a good going concern here. How much, now, may you turn out a week?"

"Oh, well, an ordinary machine turns out about four miles a day."

"Miles of paper!" exclaimed Miss Wright. "What in the world do they do with it all?"

"Write love letters on it, Sarah," said her father, laughing at his own joke.

"Newspapers use immense quantities," said Will; "we send it all over the world for newspapers."

"I dare say paper and printing must have been invented together," Sarah said.

"No," answered Mr. Bertram, "paper was invented first."

"Who invented it?" asked Sarah.

"The wasps were the first papermakers, and then the Chinese: it was not made in Britain till 1635, but it had been made on the continent long before that."

"Ay," said Mr. Wright, "I should not have thought we would have let them beat us in anything. Well, we are far ahead of them now anyway. It pays well; you papermakers are all rich."

"I haven't grown rich yet," said the manager.

"Ah, but you must get old Thomson to give you a share in the business; then you'll make money fast."

"There are so many things connected with the manufacture more important than making money, although we can't do at all without it."

"Money is power," said Mr. Wright.

"Yes, as a means, but not as an end. A hundred years or two after this people will laugh at us for our clumsy, wasteful, dirty ways of working, if they don't rather pity us."

"Now," said Mr. Jamieson, "I was just going to compliment you on the perfection of your machinery and arrangements."

"Well, they are as perfect as we know how to make them yet, but look at that stream. I hate to see it; every living thing in it dies."

"Why, what is the use of a stream if not to carry away nuisances?" asked Mr. Wright.

"It does not carry away nuisances cheaply; even if nothing were offended but the eye, it is not cheap," said Mr. Bertram.

"Can you tell me how you would get rid of your rubbish more cheaply?"

"Oh, it is cheap to us, but that does not make it cheap absolutely. And look at that chimney; it is polluting the air with what we ought to make use of. Yes, we are clumsy and wasteful and dirty; but when we get the tides to do our work, and have the sun's rays for a motive power, we shall get on; but, as the proverb says, we must creep before we gang, and one gets impatient of creeping."

"I never do," said Mr. Wright; "it's a poor business dreaming and scheming. Stick to turning out miles of paper, my lad, and don't disturb yourself as long as it pays well."

"Stick to turning out miles of paper."

"Now, I think you have seen all that's to be seen," said Mr. Bertram as they looked at some paper, the product of the mill. "That paper will be better worth looking at when the thoughts of the world are printed on it."

"It is all very curious and interesting," said Miss Wright. "I wonder who invented printing?"

"That is not known," Mr. Bertram answered. "It was often invented, and lost again for want of material to print on. The ancient Assyrians printed on bricks of clay; their libraries are only turning up now after four thousand years. It takes us about as long to discover backward as forward."

"And what's the use of it?" said Mr. Wright; "what the better are we to be of what is printed on an old brick?"

"You keep the mill remarkably clean and tidy," said Mrs. Wright, as she walked alongside the manager on their way to his house, "and I have enjoyed the sight exceedingly. Perhaps we may have the pleasure of seeing it occasionally when we have friends with us; we are coming to reside in your neighborhood for a little."

"Indeed!" said Mr. Bertram.

"Yes. Mr. Wright has taken The Hawthorns; we were looking at it today before we came here."

"That's a place we always run an eye on," said the manager; "I have thought if ever I grew rich I should like to stay there."

"Well, I hope we shall not keep you out of it."

"If you do I shall not envy or grieve at the good of my neighbor."

"I say," said Miss Wright, who was walking beside her cousin, "isn't that manager very clever and intelligent?"

"You find he knows a good many things you don't?" said Mr. Jamieson.

"And a good many you don't, either."

"I dare say he does, but he is clever; he not only knows—that's part of his 'business plant'—but he thinks."

"I don't like servants who think; they have no business to think—they should only do their work. I wouldn't advise Thomson to take that young man into partnership," interposed Mr. Wright.

"Why not, papa?"

"Because if he had the power he would waste money in experiments."

"But," said Sarah, "he might invent or discover something by which a great deal of money could be made."

"There is ten to one against that, Sarah, and a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Dreamers are always useless creatures."

"Mr. Bertram may dream," said Sarah, "but he is not useless; he is remarkably effective, I think."

But having that opinion in his mind, Mr. Wright was likely to stick to it as long as the print to the bricks of Babylon.

Mrs. Bertram had something ready for the strangers to eat, and they ate it and went on their way, arriving at home in time for dinner, and all in good humor with the day's enjoyment.

VII.

"You missed visitors, Katie," said Mrs. Bertram to her daughter when she came in not five minutes after the wagonette drove off.

"Did I? Who? Nobody to be sorry about, I hope?"

"Well, the people who are coming to The Hawthorns for the summer; they were through the works, and Will brought them in."

"And what kind of people are they?"

"Oh, well enough, I dare say."

"Will, what do you say? Are they people that won't know you again when they see you?"

"I don't know; I shall know them again at least."

"Is it a family?"

"Only father, mother and daughter," said Mrs. Bertram; "they had a young gentleman with them whom I took to be the daughter's betrothed."

"What made you think that, mother?" asked Will.

"They were young and on very intimate terms apparently."

"That's rather a vague reason to go upon. Well, she is a remarkably pretty girl and was not ashamed to ask for information about what she did not know, and looked very interested when she got it."

"In short, she liked to hear a sensible man speak, Will, did she?"

"It was a great pity she had not an opportunity of hearing a sensible woman speak," said he.

"She may have that yet—who knows?" said Katie.

In July the Wrights arrived and settled themselves at The Hawthorns.

The church at Oxhaugh—there was only one, not a common circumstance in Scottish villages, but there were others at the distance of two miles, to which strict sectarians went undeterred by length of way—the church in the village had in the front of one of its galleries a pew appertaining to The Hawthorns—The Hawthorns had a right to it, as it had to the fishing in the Oxhaugh water—and in this pew the family deposited themselves on the first Sunday after their coming. People see each other in church; this is a good thing; in truth, it is the end of going to church to worship in the company of our fellow creatures; but, like every other good thing, it can be put to bad uses, such as criticising glances, uncharitable thoughts, etc. The minister, but more especially the minister's wife, is apt to think it an exceedingly wicked thing in any one to sleep in church, and it would not be good to advertise a prize for the best essay in defense of the weakness, although a great preacher was not offended, nor did he seem to consider it a deadly sin, when a young man fell into a dead sleep as he was long preaching. Self made men are probably not such humble worshipers as men who have not been made at all; still, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, with the perpetual consciousness of intensely comfortable circumstances, all owing to their own good guidance, were religious people, and they went to church from the best of motives. Partly owing to this, and partly to the fact that their powers of observation were not quite in their first jouneese, they did not see every one that was in it; but Miss Wright listened attentively to the services, and could not help mastering the population of the district at the same time. In particular, in a pew on the other side of the church, below a gallery and immediately under her eyes, she saw the manager of the mill, his mother and what she knew must be his sister; and in this girl she instantly recognized the distressed damsel to whose appeal for the loan of a shilling she had not only refused to listen, but whom she had told that she did not in the least believe her story. Their eyes met, and the recognition was mutual; Katie withdrew hers with an unpleasant sensation, and Sarah felt her face grow red and warm.

Next day Miss Wright wrote to her cousin thus:

"DEAR JAMES—Do come here immediately; I want to show you something you would like to see.

"Yours, S. WRIGHT.

"The Hawthorns, July 20, 18—."

To which he rejoined:

"DEAR SARAH—I can't come; I am busy among my turnips, and unless it is something of great importance you must excuse me. Truly yours,

"J. JAMIESON.

"Justinlee, July 20, 18—."

"DEAR JAMES—It is very important. Do you personally hoe turnips? Do come. S. WRIGHT.

"The Hawthorns, July 21, 18—."

"DEAR SARAH—At times I personally hoe turnips, and the eye of a master is worth much. Tell me what I am to see, and I'll judge if I can come.

"Yours, J. JAMIESON.

"Justinlee, July 21, 18—."

"DEAR JAMES—I won't tell you what you are to see, but please don't neglect your turnips on any account. I am yours affectionately, S. WRIGHT.

"The Hawthorns, July 22, 18—."

"DEAR SARAH—Is it a thing I could see between Saturday night and Monday morning? I could come then, if that will do. Yours ever, J. JAMIESON.

"Justinlee, July 22, 18—."

"DEAR JAMES—That will do, capitally. You must see it on Sunday—you can't help it—but we must not speak of it on that day. I shall expect you; don't fail me. S. WRIGHT.

"The Hawthorns, July 23, 18—."

Accordingly Mr. Jamieson arrived at the Oxhaugh station on the next Saturday evening. Miss Wright met him and drove him up to The Hawthorns.

"Well," he said, "what is it I'm to see?"

"You'll find that out when you see it."

"When am I to see it?"

"To-morrow."

"Can I not see it to-night?"

"Well, if we were to take strong measures we might, but it will be better to wait till to-morrow."

"Strong measures! What can it be? Where am I to see it?"

"At the church."

"At the church! It's not a grave, is it? Is Ossian or the Venerable Bede or Mary of Lorraine or John Knox's first wife buried here?"

"I don't know; they may be, all four of them. It's not a grave you are to see, but you must look grave when you see it. Mind that, above all things."

"Shall I be inclined to laugh? Is it funny?"

"Oh, very funny. But we had better say no more about it; you'll see it in good time, and you won't need me to point it out."

"Very well; I'm not curious. I feel as I do when I'm reading a story where there is an extraordinary mystery always kept before you; you know that nothing can possibly happen to justify the expectations that have been raised. However, if I get away on Monday early in the morning, I don't mind."

"Certainly, you can go by the first train, and I'll drive you down with great pleasure, and very likely we shan't see you all summer again."

"What! do you think I shall take offense

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Paper sent IN ADVANCE, one year $2.00, six months, 50 cts., three months, 25 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertising in this paper published at the rate of one dollar per square for each subsequent insertion. Local notices ten cents a line each insertion.

Rates by the year for four, six or three months also low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. No unpleasant and intricate calculations to make. No extra charges for extra insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch in space, one year $10.

Obituary notices over four lines, ten cents per line. Notices of entertainments and festivals, and notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, must be paid for in advance.

All transient advertisements must be handed in with the number of insertions desired marked thereon, or they will be published until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 27, 1889.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE:

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY R. HEYDRICK,
of Philadelphia.

COUNTY

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
L. ROGERS,
of Smethport

FOR COMMISSIONERS,
M. F. MILLER,
of Turtle Point

Republican Tax Levy Commissioners.
W. H. WEAVER, Bradford Township
SEATED CITY

1st Ward	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d "	[illegible]	[illegible]
3d "	[illegible]	[illegible]
4th "	[illegible]	[illegible]
5th "	[illegible]	[illegible]

TOWNSHIPS OR BOROS. POST OFFICE. NAME

Annin,	Port Allegany,	Jas. Morrison
Bradford, 1st d.	Lindley,	Cyrus Hatfield.
" 2d d.	Bradford,	[illegible]
" 3d d.	Derrick City,	R. B. Dunn.
Corydon,	Kinzua,	[illegible] Moses.
Eldred Boro.,	Eldred,	[illegible] Carpenter
Hamlin,	Port Allegany,	[illegible] Bowen.
Hebron,	Derrick City,	[illegible] Hoover
"	Lindley,	Fred. Gibbs.
Hamilton, 1st d.	Hutchins,	W. [illegible]
" 2d d.	Mt. Jewett,	[illegible]
Keating, 1st d.	Curtis,	A. J. Bond
" 2d d.	Smethport,	A. J. Wright.
" 3d d.	Colegrove,	[illegible] Johnson
" 4th d.	Allegany,	T. A. Annan
Lafayette,	Mt. Jewett,	W. S. Hilborn.
Liberty,	Kane,	[illegible] Hamilton.
Norwich,	Mt. Jewett,	[illegible] Hamilton.
Otto, 1st d.	Duke Centre,	[illegible] Johnson.
" 2d d.	Kane,	[illegible] Thomas.
Port Allegany,	Port Allegany	[illegible] Neal.
Sergeant,	Garden City,	Jacob Arnold.
Smethport,	Smethport,	[illegible] Warren.
Wetmore,	Kane,	W. L. Lewis.

MAJ WM WARNER has declined to accept the position of Commissioner of Pensions.

SENATOR CAMERON may tickle the Chicago people by telling them that he favors their city as the place for holding the World's Fair in 1892, but ninety nine hundredths of his constituents favor Philadelphia first and New York second, *ex cathedra*.

A GOOD many people outside of Elk county, were pleased to see the man who has posed as the Republican boss of that county for a good many years back, so effectually knocked out at the Republican county convention last week. He has been fooling with the Cartwright business until it has finally cut him wide open. Certain prominent gentlemen will soon discover, if they have not already, that he is "no good" from this out.

THE Philadelphia *Inquirer* in speaking recently of Capt A A Clay of Elk county being at the "centennial field in that city, says 'Capt Clay fought bravely at Gettysburg twenty one years ago, and he said it did him good to go over the old ground again and to greet the boys of 61 once more.' We don't believe Capt Clay ever said that he fought at Gettysburg, for he was several hundred miles far ther south when the three day's fight was going on.

A DISPATCH from Boston of Sept 13th, says that there is abundant reason for believing that the letter of John L. Sullivan, announcing himself as a candidate for Congress, was written with a view of effecting publication in Mississippi, and thereby creating sympathy there also, and thus prevent his incarceration. Exactly how this effect is to be produced is not made clear, but it is said that as a Democratic candidate for Congress, the Democratic Governor, Lowrie, and the Democratic Judges, who have the case under appeal would have a fellow feeling for the new fledged political aspirant, which would make them wondrous kind in their judgments towards the ex slugger and fellow partisan.

A SAUERKRAUT GATHERING.

On Monday last, at the St James hotel in Bradford, about a hundred of the leading Republicans of the county held a conference with Hon H K Boyer Republican candidate for State Treasurer, and Hon Wm H Andrews, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, as to the course to be pursued to make the present campaign a complete success for the Republican party. Plans were presented by Mr Andrews and after some discussion were adopted, which it is believed will ensure that result. The *Star of Tuesday* had the following to say in refer ence to the conference

"A more intelligent body of men never assembled in this city. With a few exceptions, none of them had ever met Mr Boyer the candidate for State Treasurer, and judging by the flattering countenances heard on all sides it was evident that he made a very good impression. He appeared just what he is a dignified, courteous, educated gentleman, a straight forward, honest, manly man. There is nothing obsequious or repellant in his manner, and the shadow on his countenance and bearing that he is a man to be relied upon or, as one gentleman expressed it, a good man to go to." State Chairman Andrews was well known to a large number of those present, and he possesses the available and indispensible faculty of the successful politician of never forgetting a name or a face. His success as an organizer was forshadowed by present honorable position, and in this 'off year' campaign he is demonstrating the wisdom of those who chose him to succeed Field Marshal Cooper. He has no doubt of the election of Mr Boyer, but will leave no legitimate means untried to make the majority as large as to be emphatic in the State as well as the county. The Democrats are hoping much from Republican apathy. It is Mr Andrews's intention that those hopes shall be in vain, and it is with that purpose that he and Mr Boyer are visiting and conferring with the leading Republicans in every county in the State. They report gratifying results in other counties, and the reception they met here yesterday has satisfied them that General Apathy has not taken and occupied the fort in McKean county. The Republicans of McKean will surely see that Mr Rogers is elected County Treasurer by a large majority, and that Mr. Boyer fares equally well."

SOLID FOR PROTECTION AND AGAINST TRUSTS.

The platform adopted at the recent Republican convention in Iowa is representative in at least two respects; it is solid for protection and solid against trusts and all trade conspiracies. That is the position of the Republican party, is the position of the Republican press, and the only position consistent at this time with national prosperity. In the name of and public safety "We demand of Congress," say the Iowa Republicans, "the protection of American industry, when it does not foster trusts" and they also ask the same protection for farm products as for the products of other labor. They further declare "That it is the duty of the State and Federal Governments to enact and execute laws to punish trade conspiracies, trusts, and combinations designed to secure, create and consummate the necessaries of life, unnaturally disturb trade, raise prices and interfere with a free natural course of trade." In this position they are at one with the sentiment of the vast majority of the American people and in harmony with the purposes of the Republican party.

We have more than once said that the Republican party has no use for trusts and that in so far as it may be shown that protection enables or promotes or favors the party in favor of trusts, the tariff. It just remains to be proved that the tariff is responsible for trusts that much we know Free trade England is more cursed with these combinations than is the United States and the greatest of all our American trusts owes in no way due to the tariff. There fore, when the Iowa Republicans adopt such a platform they place themselves in a fair, consistent, and commendable position. The other demand of the Iowa Republicans in regard to the protection of farm products is reasonable and in entire harmony with the factory and present policy of the party. It amounts in effect to the demand that protection shall be equally effective in all industries. In these respects the Iowa Republicans have voiced the sentiments of the party and the country. *Cleveland Leader*

GENERAL SHERMAN AND THE HOTEL CLERK.

The other evening General Sherman went to a well known hotel in New York and inquired of the room clerk if he could loan an umbrella, at the same time explaining that he had been caught out in his evening suit and the fear ed rheumatism and other complaints. The clerk didn't know him but he thought he could well afford to take chances on such an eminently respectable looking gentleman, and although the polite clerk has a round figure and weighs about 212 he gladly offered to loan him his overcoat as well e. his silver handled umbrella.

"But," said the general, "you are lending these things to an entire stranger, and you ought to accept some kind of a deposit to secure you against dishonesty."

"Oh that's all right, colonel" replied the clerk, "I can't be deceived by you I'd trust that face of yours for any thing."

The warrior was tickled by the compliment, and he remarked casually as he went out with his tall gaunt form enveloped in the garment that form enveloped in the garment that fitted him like a meal sack, "I'll take you at your word, and you shall have my card when I return these things."

The next day the coat and umbrella arrived accompanied by a note of thanks and a photograph of General William T Sherman with his autograph across his face. "Great Scott!" said the clerk, and I called him 'Colonel' just as if he had been any ordinary American citizen' I wouldn't mind it half so much if I had called him 'Judge' but to be reduced in military rank after all his years of service—and by a hotel clerk it is awful."—*Merchant Traveller*

A GRAND COLONIZATION SCHEME.

One of the most important colonization schemes of modern times is engrossed by Senator Platt, chairman of the Committee on Territories who is now making his special examination into the condition of Alaska and is nothing less than the promulgation of an Icelandic movement intending to set the icy fords and heavily wooded region of the Yukon river as the large colony from Iceland. The desire ultimately to take over to the territory the whole population of the island, one of the most thrifty, steady and intelligent on the world. There are on the island about 75 000 souls. The area of cultivated land is yearly growing less owing to the increase of volcanic matter scattered over the plains and valleys. The people of Iceland are said to be anxious to remove to some cold country where the soil and other advantages are superior to those to be found in their present possession. On the Yukon they will find these. Wood is abundant, and the cereals can be raised, as the summers are longer than those in Iceland. The population of Iceland, which on a estimated to 100,000, dropped to 30 000, but has since risen to nearly 75,000. As Icelandic minister is operating with Senator Platt in the undertaking. The consent of the Icelandic assembly, and the approbation of the Danish government will have to be obtained, probably, if the movement as contemplated be comes a general one

PUBLICATION OF THE LAWS

Here is something that needs correction. The first bill passed by the last Legislature was signed on the 12th of February. This became and continued to be a law from the date of the Governor's signature. But what its provisions were the people did not know, and had no means of knowing except by special application to the Department of State at Harrisburg, as the pamphlet laws were not printed for distribution until the latter part of August. For this evil there ought to be a remedy. Laws ought to be published as soon as they are in force. This is the rule in some of the western states, and has been found to work well. Upon the principle that 'ignorance of the law excuses no one,' persons violating unpublished laws are just as guilty as those who violate well known and established laws, and this being so ought not therefore the State to adopt a policy that would make people acquainted with the laws at the earliest possible moment after their passage? This is a subject that ought to receive consideration at the next session of the Legislature. *Harrisburg Telegraph*

JOHN KOCH'S vindication is slowly working itself out, though in the minds of the multitude of his fellow citizens who admired and honored him he needed none. The Atlanta made a fine record in last week's hurricane when going from New York to Newport, fully justifying those who knew her best. To-day we print an account of the Dolphin's trip around the world. This is the vessel whose alledged "structural weakness" was such a bug bear in the eyes of Secretary Whitney. Her circumnavigation of the globe has been accomplished without mischance or delay. That "structural weakness," like some other things of the period in which it flourished—in some people's minds—has gone into permanent, if not "innocuous, desuetude."—*Tribune.*

CHARLES LATHAM, Bradford's brazen portrait and view artist, was here the fore part of the week, photographing the public schools, mills, dwellings, etc. And now the Smethport people are anxiously waiting for an exhibit of his art in scenes taken in this city. The samples shown by Mr Latham, taken in different parts of the county, are the finest we have ever seen.

A WONDERFUL RAILWAY.

The new sliding railway at Paris, by which it is said to be demonstrated that, by a certain combination of compressed air and water at high pressure, will render it possible to drive a car on slides at 140 miles an hour at one tenth the consumption of coal at present needed by locomotives. There is no machine, so no se and next to no danger. The trains can be pulled up in 300 yards, can climb up gradients of 16 inches in the yard and turn on curves of 44 yards radius. There is almost no concussion of motion you simply enter the car and in an hour you are 400 miles from where you started in this is true, as the *Pall Mall Gazette*, we are on the eve of a revolution as great as that of steam and the world although very small, will shrink that we will be next door neighbors to everybody.

FIRE ARMS NOTES.

Among the papers scientific articles to be published in *The Century* during the coming year will be a series of the fire arms studies and discoveries made at the Lick Observatory and a uniform furnished by Prof. Holden Professor Pierson of Harvard has written a series of papers for the same magazine on Prehistoric America in which he will give the result of his own explorations of the burial places, village sites and the buried mounds of the strange earth work known as the Serpent Mound of Adams County O to will be printed and the illustrations of some of the papers will include a number of terra cotta figures of men and women in a style of modeling heretofore unknown in American prehistoric art

PROF W G BLAIKIE D D in *Harper's Magazine* for October, will call the attention of the American traveler to "A corner of Scotland north Kneeling"—a corner which is, however, rapidly becoming known to the sea side visitors as having a charm in the Highlands to the Northern coast of the Firth of Forth and the cicerone and the story of the place, he says, is "all in black and the inks, and its sands and its sea weeds, and its Law, and its incomparable fresh air." Joseph Pennell and W Small, in their accompanying illustrations, keep pace with the author in reveiling the beauties of this "curious little conglomerate of a place."

Remington Brothers' Advertising Manual, 1889.

The third and annual issue of this neat and compact volume, designed for use of general advertisers and published by Remington Bros., Newspaper Advertising Agents, Pittsburgh Pa., is at hand It contains a carefully revised list of leading papers of the United States and Canada. The best papers of each class and locality have been selected and their circulation stated as accurately as possible in Pennsylvania Ohio and West Virginia, the list is full and complete. The book also includes properly classified lists of the best Agricultural Religious, Scientific and Trade publications, leading Magazines and lists of the leading Political Daily and Weekly papers. All the lists are catalogued by towns in alpha betical order, and in the General List the population is given of each town and the county in which it is located in the using the county seat. Great pains have evidently been taken to ensure accuracy in the several particulars, and amongst other new features of value to advertisers is the special reference to those newspapers which either use in the Manual by giving the page on which the advertisement appears immediately after name of publication and naming day of week on which it publishes are issued. From its concise and compact arrangement as an invaluable reference work for all who contemplate advertising and for the sum of Twenty five Cents is a marvel of cheapness

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Small family. Wages $3.00 a week to apply to MRS. D. C. DUKE,
Main street, Smethport Pa.

For Sale.

A MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE WITH A valuable water power. Good place for Shingle or flour mill. Terms made under stood. Inquire of
DICK MCKEAN ESQ.
Smethport Pa.

Notice to Builders.

THE UNDERSIGNED BY THE 31 CHURCH in Smethport Pa by invite sealed proposals for the last stage of a new brick church. Plans and specifications may be seen with the Building Committee. Proposals must be received by the undersigned on or before Monday evening Oct 7th. The right of rejecting any or all proposals is reserved.
By order of the Building Committee
JOHN L CHADWICK
Secretary

Court Proclamation.

The Hon A A Dickson, President Judge of the courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date the 23rd day of July A D 1889, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Monday May 31st 1890, and to continue for two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper person at 9 o'clock A. M. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which their offices appertain to be done and those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Smethport, Sept 16th, 1889 and in the 113th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. H. CLARKE, Sheriff

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Alias Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY OCTOBER 7, 1889 AT 1 P M.

the following several pieces of property

1

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Otto, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of the Daniel Berger lot and running thence south 89 degrees east 40 rods thence north 1 degree west 160 rods to a stake in John Dike's south line and stake on Dike east of large beech tree and stake on Dike east of large beech tree marked A; thence north 89½ degrees west 40 rods to a stake in John Dike's west line and stake on Dike's north line; thence south 1 degree east 160 rods to the place of beginning containing 40 acres of land, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to John J Thompson by Daniel Berger and wife by deed dated May 8th, 1878 and recorded in McKean County in Book "Y" of Deeds page 488, and parts of warrants Nos 2618 and 2619, improved and having thereon one and one half story frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings and appurtenances belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John J Thompson, Defendant at the suit of Young

Patrick Gorman, Pl'ff's Att'y

No. 3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Otto, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post standing on the north bank of the creek, the southeast corner of tract of land sold by him to Keating & Co to James Dailey, Sept 1st 1881 warrant No. 2618 and being part of said warrant thence up the creek south eight and one half degrees east seven and one half perches to a post corner, south twenty nine and one half degrees east twelve perches south eighty-one and three fourths degrees, east seven and two tenths perches south twenty nine and one half degrees east seven perches south seven tenths perches south twelve perches to a post corner near a large birch corner standing on the bank of the creek; thence east fifty nine perches to a post corner in the centre of the road thence north fourteen and a half degrees, west by said road seventeen perches to a post corner in the centre of the road; thence north forty six and a half degrees, west thirteen and four tenths perches to the town line; thence by the centre of said road north forty two (42) degrees and one half north forty two (42) degrees and forty-seven and one tenth (47 1) perches to the place of beginning containing one hundred and six acres and eleven (11) square perches and allowance of six per cent for roads, be the same more or less, being lot No. 89 and parts of lots Nos 122 and 123 of the allotment of Bingham lands in Otto township and part of warrants Nos. 2263 and 2264 and part of warrant No 2267.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thomas Sheehan, Defendant at the suit of Keating & Co.

4

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Otto, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of lot No 98 of the allotment of Bingham lands in Otto township and part of warrant No 2267 and running thence north 89 degrees east along the south line of said lot No 98 and lot No 99 of said allotment 160 rods to a post corner; thence south 1 degree east 40 rods to a post corner; thence south 89 degrees west 160 rods to a post corner; thence north 1 degree west 40 rods to the place of beginning containing 40 acres and being lot No 97 of the allotment of Bingham lands in Otto township and part of warrant No 2267.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thomas Sheehan, Defendant at the suit of Keating & Co.

5

Defendant's interest in all that piece parcel or lot of ground lying, being and situate in the borough of Port Allegany County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of Vine street at the southeast corner of land deeded to Anderson as lot No. 8 thence north twenty eight and one-half degrees west ten (10) perches to the S. W. corner of lot No. 8 thence north sixty-one and a half degrees east to the S. E. corner of lot No. 8 perches and fourteen degrees east one-half (14½) links to a post corner in the west line of a three rod street according to Vanderbelt plan, thence south twenty-eight and one-half degrees east (28½) perches along west line of said three rod street to the north line of Fraley street; thence south sixty-one and a half degrees west four (4) perches and fourteen and one-half (14½) links to the place of beginning, containing four and six tenths (4 6-10) square perches being the south part of lot No. 9 of the allotment of land laid out by W. B. Vanderbilt, premises being well and neatly fenced and having erected thereon a new large two-story frame dwelling house with wing attached, one new barn and usual out buildings, also growing fruit and shade trees.

Seized and taken in execution and will be sold as the property of James Shea at the suit of William Gallup

6

Defendant's interest in all that piece parcel or lot of ground lying, being and situate in the borough of Port Allegany County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the centre of Vine street at the southeast corner of lot No. 8 thence north twenty eight and one-half degrees west ten (10) perches to the S. W. corner of same, thence north sixty-one and a half degrees east to (1½) perches and fourteen degrees east one-half (14½) links to a post corner in the west line of a three rod street according to Vanderbelt plan, thence south twenty-eight and one-half degrees east (28½) perches along west line of said three rod street to the north line of Fraley street; thence south sixty-one and a half degrees west four (4) perches and fourteen and one-half (14½) links to the place of beginning, containing four and six tenths (4 6-10) square perches being the south part of lot No. 9 of the allotment of land laid out by W. B. Vanderbilt, premises being well and neatly fenced and having erected thereon a new large two-story frame dwelling house with wing attached, one new barn and usual out buildings, also growing fruit and shade trees.

Seized and taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Dennis Lane, Defendant at the suit of Keating & Co.

7

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, containing one hundred and sixty acres and part of warrant No. 3434, and bound ed and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post standing S. 25½ degrees, from D. Kennedy's S. W. corner, S. 25½ degrees, E. 1 perches to a post corner to the west line of Kennedy's tract, thence S. 25½ degrees, E. 110 perches to the place of beginning, it being the same premises conveyed by [illegible] Vanderbuilt to Erwin Schott by written agreement dated the first day of June, 1886, and recorded in Book "Z" of Deeds page [illegible] together with all the rights, privileges and waste thereto contained. Improvements one one-and a-half story frame dwelling house and frame barn, cellar walls, about house and barn, water right, brought to the house in pipes.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Erwin Schott at the suit of V. Vanderbilt.

8

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Otto, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, viz. Commencing at a post the northeast corner of lot No. 42 thence south eight and one half degrees east seven and two tenths perches to a post corner, thence south twenty-one and three fourths perches, east seven and two-tenths perches south twelve perches to a post corner, thence south seven and one-half degrees east seven perches to a post corner, thence south twenty-one and one-half degrees east twelve perches to a post corner, thence south eight

The McKean County Miner

NOTICES TO DELINQUENCERS.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 27, 1889.

Local Editor

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

The long evenings was longer.

Ed Newman of Buffalo, is in town.

Next Thursday is the big O. A. R.

Cool cloudy weather followed the equal-nox.

The comrades will be happy next Thursday.

Criminal court promises to be very interesting.

Autumn's hectic flush is beginning to appear on the foliage.

Record has been broken for the Odd Fellows Hall building.

Constable L. M. Slack, of Eldred, was in town last Tuesday.

Lyle Kerns, of Bradford, is visiting his parents, on Water street.

The Hebrew New Year day was generally observed in Smethport.

The erection of a new Methodist parsonage will soon be under way.

The Chautauqua House will open next to the public October 1st.

The double quartette will rehearse at the Postmaster's office, this evening.

Mr. Eugene Hamlin and wife, Bath, returned from their trip to Europe last week.

Dr. S. I. Wells has placed a street lamp in front of his residence on Water street.

Colwell's upper mill is again running at night, after a shut down for several weeks.

B. F. Wright and wife returned from a trip to Gettysburg and Philadelphia, last Sunday.

Your attention is directed to an advertisement of a mill property sale in another column.

The pleasant smile of Will Young, of Lewis Valley was noticed at the Central this week.

Billy Bean, the genial commercial traveler of Buffalo, was circulating around the city on Tuesday.

The happy Bruce McCarty and William Holder, both of this place, visited Port Allegany last Wednesday.

William Dunbar, of Lafayette, and Newton Wardle, of Marvin Creek, were registered at the Central last Wednesday.

The trustees of the M. E. Church will receive bids for the building of a new parsonage in this place. See advertisement.

Mrs. W. W. Hicks and son, Willie, of Williamsport, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Georgia, of this place.

Miss Bertha Misterbrook, who has been visiting friends in town for a week past left for her home in Kendall Creek Thursday.

Miss Carrie Smith, of Duncannon, who has been visiting Miss Bertha Kerns of Water street, departed last Tuesday for Buffalo.

A grand ball will be given in the K. of L. hall at Coleville, October 4th. The dancing club of that place have the matter in charge.

Wilkie Collins, the great novelist and colleague of Charles Dickens, died in London, last Monday, at the age of sixty five years.

T. O. Davis, who has been confined to his bed at the Central for some time with an attack of fever, we are pleased to say is recovering.

The "New York Theatre Company" hold the boards at Hemelright opera house, this evening, and to-morrow evening. Go and enjoy yourself.

Mr. H. A. Walsh of Olean and Miss Mary A. Walsh, of Urbana, Ohio, sisters of W. P. Walsh, Esq., of this place, were guests in town this week.

This is the time of year that the farmers are busy with their threshing. Steam engine now does the work of the shadowy "flail" of yore.

John Reilly of this place is gradually recovering from an attack of fever. He has been suffering from the light form of fever that has been prevalent in this place.

Conductor A. H. Nichols, of the Clermont train has moved his family to this city, taking possession of the residence recently purchased on Laurel avenue. *Olean Times.*

It was Josh Billings who said "I would not give 10 cents to hear Bob Ingersoll on the mistakes of Moses, but I would give $10 to hear Moses on the mistakes of Bob Ingersoll."

I. H. Purtle, the genial Water street blacksmith, returned from a visit to Great Bend, Susquehanna county, last Monday, his brother William accompanying him. The young gentleman will assist his brother in the shop.

There is considerable dissatisfaction expressed on the location of the town building, in course of erection on Water street. A more conspicuous place could certainly have been obtained for the hose company's headquarters.

By reference to advertisement in this issue it will be seen that arrangements have been made with the *Cosmopolitan*, whereby that leading magazine and the Miner will be furnished one year for the price of the magazine alone.

Great fields of asphaltum have been discovered in Utah and Wyoming Territories. This asphalt was formerly crude petroleum, which, escaping from natural openings in the ground, flowed into the plains, where it has long since dried.

Mr. C. Freeman complains that the town people throw all kinds of old rubbish onto his lot adjoining the dug-way road, at the lower end of the borough, and he gives notice that if they do not quit this business he will hold them responsible.

A storm of gallery will shortly follow the present calm in this place. The big A. R. reunion next Thursday, Oct. 3d, Criminal court and the Catholic fair commencing the following Monday, Oct. 7th, Teachers institute Oct. 31st, and theatrical attractions etc., will make Smethport howl.

The new store rooms of D. C. Young on Main street, that are nearly ready for occupancy, are very metropolitan in capacity and finish. Although in actual size they are not quite as large as John Wanamaker's, they are more extensive in Smethport than the big department manipulator is in Philadelphia.

—Every citizen of Smethport should decorate his or her residence next Thursday. The town ought to be shown to its best advantage that day, as many eminent people from all parts of the state will be here, and a good impression of the place on the minds of the visitors is certainly desirable.

—At the meeting of the Allegany River Baptist Association, held at this place last week, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Moderator, Rev. D. H. Dennison, of Emporium; Clerk, Rev. J. H. Hyde, of Eldred; Secretary and Librarian, Rev. A. D. Beals, of Coudersport. Next year's meeting will be held at Eldred, in September.

—The Miner extends its heartfelt sympathy to Hon. S. C. Green, of the Olean *Times* in the great affliction which visited him on Tuesday last. On that day his only daughter, Mrs. Addie Lucille Tuttle, died at her home in that city after a brief illness, of typhoid fever. She was a lovely woman and was adored by her friends. The remains were taken to Little Valley for burial.

—The New York *Journal of Commerce* in an exhaustive article on the subject, recommends eating before retiring, for insomnia. There is no doubt that it is a wise and proper habit, as drowsiness is a natural consequence of a full stomach. The reason is that the blood which would otherwise stimulate activity in the brain, is called to the stomach during the digestion of food.

—A case of "love's simplicity betrayed" was brought before Justice Ford last Tuesday. Lewis Gilfoin the table-bodied defendant, charged with the seduction of Ella Cory, was held in $300 bail for his appearance at the next term of court. It is said that Gilfoin proposes to make it uncomfortable for a number of gay and festive people of this place, at the trial. The parties are residents of an adjacent rural district. In default of bail, Gilfoin was imprisoned.

—The mystery shrouding the disappearance of Edward Nelson, the Swedish sleepers. No clew of his whereabouts can be obtained, and the Scandinavians in this locality are very much exercised in regard to the matter. Nothing has been seen or heard of Nelson since Saturday, the 14th inst. A. M. Ray, at whose barber shop he was employed, is very anxious to have the matter fully investigated. Ed. was a good-natured, simple fellow, with a very plain face, a broken accent, and was of medium height.

—The strange disappearance of some fresh meat in the basement of a residence in Irish Hollow, some days ago, puzzled the *entire families* to such an extent that he determined to catch the thief in the act. Accordingly he awaited the hour of ghouls and gliding spirits, and hearing a strange noise in the apartment of mysteries, locked the intruder in, and then grasping his shillalah firmly in hand entered through an infernal passage-way. He was surprised to find that the thief was a four-footed instead of a two footed dog. The sagacious animal had pushed a large stone off from the board that covered the meat, removed the board in the same way, and was eating a late but hearty supper when discovered.

—Ill of this town recently told Lawyer G. that some man's cow had broken into his garden and done great damage, and asked the attorney what course he would pursue if placed in a similar situation G. answered that if he owned so unruly a beast, he would be courteous enough to settle, whereupon Ill. promptly informed him that it was none other than his cow that had laid waste to the garden aforesaid, and to the extent of $2.00. G. promptly paid over the cash, and if he is what we generally supposed a lawyer to be, he afterwards charged Ill $3.00 for legal advice. Through co-operation with the parties engaged in this business transaction and through delicacy we suppress names. However we can report to the market by chance and thunderforth to publish all the news.

—"Music hath charms" and it is fered by man, beast and bird. It awakens loving and tender, mild and beautiful sentiments in the human breast; it fires the imagination, brings back sweet memories, carries man at a headlong flight toward heaven, and awakens latent sparks of reason in dumb animals. It is heard in the gilded halls of wealth, in the hovels of poverty, in the grand cathedral and in the crude log church. Music is heard in the clouds, in the sad and silent corridors of autumnal woods, in all nature, and the writer has heard it sweet and sacred at night, coming from the cell windows of the county prison. It was the good that never dies wailing up in the heart of the unfortunates. Harmony is the voice of God that can always be heard, and the poet says: "discord is harmony misunderstood."

—A curious discovery connected with the recent disastrous conflagration is reported by a Spokane Falls paper. The safe of Mason, Smith & Co. became cracked by the intense heat and their books were charred and baked to a blackened crisp, though they remained intact. Not a figure could be distinguished. One of the bookkeepers, while turning over the leaves, noticed that where his finger, which was wet, touched the page the figures appeared legible through the moisture. He procured a paint brush, dipped it in water, and dampened the whole page, and was gratified to see all the figures dimly outlined. Two bookkeepers then went to work, and by wetting the pages and carefully turning the leaves succeeded in a few days in transferring all the accounts to a new set of books. The books are as black as ink, and the leaves crumble to pieces when handled.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next—Morning Prayer and Litany, 10:30 a. m. Evening Prayer and Anthem, 7:30 p. m.

All Saints Chapel at East Smethport; Evening Prayer at 3:30 p. m.

Matrimonial.

Mrs. Jennette Hamlin Redfield was married to Mr. W. E. McCoy, Tuesday morning, at the residence of the bride's parents, Hon. and Mrs. E. D. Hamlin, of this place. Rev. S. D. Day, of Bradford, pronounced the words that united the pronounced the words that united the happy couple. Only the immediate relatives of the bride were present at the ceremony. After a wedding breakfast the newly married couple left for an Eastern trip on the 9 o'clock train. At Washington they will spend a few days, thence to Augusta, Ga., where they will hereafter reside. Mr. McCoy is an extensive colton manufacturer and President of the Cotton Exchange of Augusta. The marriage was a complete surprise in this town to the near friends of the bride.

Bell Bros., of Olean, N. Y., with their usual display of enterprise have advertised another of their grand openings, to take place Monday evening, September 30, and continue during Tuesday and Wednesday. Monday evening will be set aside entirely for a grand display, during which the 43d Separate Co. Band will give one of their delightful concerts. The display of novelties in dress goods, cloaks, blankets as well as every department of their mammoth store will be superb, and this will be the best chance to see all the newest things, and we advise all to embrace the opportunity. Excursionists to be present on this occasion. R. R. fare paid one way on purchases of $25 and upwards.

ECHOES.

Items Wise And Otherwise Taken From Our Contemporaries.

BY HIRAM.

The *American Analyst* says some of our young men are literally burning out of themselves the best element of their manhood by soaking into their systems the poison of physical and mental degeneracy through the filthy cigarette.

Editor Barbour of the Bradford *Star* knows something of the idiosyncrasies of Smethport people, as will be seen by the following editorial taken from that paper of the 21st inst: "Chauncey F. Black has been talking again, but what he says don't count. Chauncey is a pleasant fellow, but when he opens his mouth he is like a certain respected citizen of Smethport he is 'not thaying anything, but juth talking.'"

In a recent interview Tennyson said that he attributed his success as a poet to his early study of the odes of Horace and the works of John Keats, or, to use his own words, "the ins and Horace were my masters." This is perhaps the greatest tribute ever given to the genius of the youthful Keats, who was literally killed by the merciless criticism of the magazine reviewers who were in his day the absolute censors of English literature.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Take a United States bill of any denomination and hold it up to the light, and you will see two lines running entirely across it lengthwise. Upon examination you will find that these two consist of a blue and red silk thread. Every genuine bill has this mark of genuineness. Without these marks, it will may be put down as counterfeit, no matter how good the engraving on it. No paper mill dare make this sort of paper, and that is the government's only protection on its currency.—*Ex.*

How many there are of both sexes who, as they think, lead double lives. Women who are virtuous and dutiful in the eyes of the world but wanton and corrupt in secret. Men who are attentive to their business by day, honest and discreet and in low respected of hidden associates, who have at certain rented outside of their proper home, to which they resort for nightly debauch. It is a single life to the eye that makes no misfortune, and the end is sure. The tree that is rotten at the core will not always wave its green foliage in the summer sun, and the life that is purposely committed to lewdness and lust in any form of its being will reveal the decay as surely.—*New York Journal of Commerce.* "I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree. Yet he passed away, and he was not, and I sought him, but he could not be found."

GLEASON & LEMMERS have the handsomest line of trunks and valises in town. Prices low.

YOU can get a good supper cheap by calling on the ladies of the W. C. T. U., Grand Army Hall, Oct. 3., in their rooms in the Raskam Block. Supper from 4:30 to 7:30.

Water or Wine.

It is related of the late Emory Storrs that when sitting around a wine table with a number of legal friends he insisted on drinking the water. They taunted him for his abstemiousness, saying: "What is there in water? You can say nothing for it." Picking up his glass, he exclaimed: "How do you expect to improve upon the beverage furnished by nature? Here it is—Adam's ale—about the only gift that has descended undefiled from the Garden of Eden! Nature's common carrier—not created in the rottenness of fermentation, not distilled over quilty fires! Virtues and not vice are its companions. Does it cause drunkenness? disease, cruelty to women and children? Will it place rags on the person, mortgages on the stock, farm and furniture? Will it consume wages and income in advance and ruin men in business? No! But it floats in white cottonmer clouds far up in the quiet summer sky, and hovers in dreamy mist over the merry faces of all our sparkling lakes. It veils the woods and hills of earth's landscapes in a purple haze, where filmy lights and shadows drift hour after hour. It piles itself in tumbled masses of cloud-domes and thunderheads, draws the electric flash from its mysterious hiding places and seams and shocks the wide air with vivid lines of fire. It is carried by the winds, and falls in rustling curtains of liquid drapery over all the thirsty woods and fields, and fixes in God's majestic Eastern heavens His beautiful bow of promise, glorified with a radiance that seems reflected out of heaven itself.

It gleams in the frost crystals of the mountain tops and the dews of the valleys. It silently creeps up to each leaf in the myriad forests of the world and flutes each fruit and flower. It is here in the grass blades of the meadows, and there where the corn weaves its tassels and the wheat is "filling full." It gems the depths of the desert with the glad green oasis, winds in necklaces round the whole earth, and bears its hoarse, eternal anthems on thousands of miles of coast. It claps its hands in the flashing watercrests of the sea, laughs in the little rapids of the brooks, kisses the dripping, moss-covered, old cabin well buckets in a countless host of happy homes.

See these pieces of cracked ice, full of prismatic colors, clear as diamonds! Listen to their fairy tinkle against the brimming glass, that sweetest music in the world to one half-fainting with all the world to one half-fainting with all thirst. And so, in the language of that grand old man, Gough, I ask you, brothers all, would you exchange that sparkling glass of water for alcohol, the drink of the very devil himself.

Our line of blankets, robes, whips, &c., and in fact everything found in a first-class harness shop, is complete.

GLEASON & LEMMERS.

For guns, ammunition, etc., go to Sprague's. Guns not in stock—to order on short notice.

Where do They Come From.

The fishermen at various points up the river are telling rather fabulous tales of the large fish that are being taken in great numbers from the Allegany from Mill Grove all along up the river to the Mill Grove all along up the river to the head-waters. They are a new and strange variety of fish, and their plentifulness is a matter of wonder and surprise. The fish in many points resembles the pike or muskallonge, and is evidently of the same genus, but is different in many respects. It is certain that this new variety of fish is an indigenous to these waters, and has is not indigenous to these waters, and has only recently been seen here. During only recently been seen here. During the past two weeks over two hundred of these fish have been caught at the mouth of Potato creek and above the Dunbar old dam. They weigh from six to ten pounds and are readily caught either with live bait or spoon-hooks.

It is difficult to account for the presence of this new variety of fish in these waters, and various speculative theories are advanced by fishermen. One theory, which is reasonably plausible, is that they were stocked some years ago in the Conewango reservoir, and when the dam was enough reservoir, and when the dam gave way at the time of the Johnstown disaster, the fish came down the Conewango and Kinzua rivers with the freshet into the Allegany, and being what is called a "head-water" fish, have gradually worked their way up the stream, easily worked their way up the stream, easily worked this section. It is stated and have reached this section. It is stated that fish of the same variety was known to exist in the South Fork reservoir, and if the theory is not correct, we are at a loss to account for them.—*Olean Times.*

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

"RICHARD'S" D. B. B. L. guns cheap at Sprague's.

Decorate.

The citizens of Smethport are requested to decorate their residences and business houses on the occasion of the G. A. R. re-union to be held in this place, on Thursday, October 3d. Flags and bunting should predominate.

D. F. WRIGHT,
A. H. PEIRCE,
Com. on Dec.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung ebbits, Croup and all Throat and Lung ebbits, Croup and all Throat and Lung ebbits

BROWNELL BROS

—IS—

HEADQUARTERS !

FOR

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

ETC., ETC.

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

January 1, 1889.

C. E. GROVER,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

And Proprietor of the

Port Allegany Planing Mill.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Siding, Flooring, Ceiling,

BRACKETS, MOULDING, &c.

All Kinds of

DRESSED LUMBER TO ORDER.

Plans and Specifications for Building's Furnished on application. All work guaranteed.

C. E. GROVER,

1888-1y. PORT ALLEGANY, PA

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church. Main st

J. F. ROONEY

Manufactured by

VANTON SPRINGER CO.

VANTON N.Y.

KEEP YOUR PANTS ON with the ATWOOD SUSPENDER

BROWNELL BROS., Sole Agents,

SMETHPORT, PA.

WHITFIELD & OLMSTEAD

HOUSE

SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS,

Mechanic St., Smethport, Pa.

Photo Copying in Crayon

A LIFE SIZE PORTRAIT IN ELEGANT GILT FRAME FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS. whitetf

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete variety of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers prices. Call and examine our stock and prices. Small business satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Smethport, Pa., March 5th, 1888.

BUSH & McINTOSH,

Manufacturers of

Door & Window Frames

Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Etc.

Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.

CUSTOM PLANING

Done on short notice.

Also manufacturers of

LUMBER, RAILROAD, WHIFFLETREES, NECK-YOKES, AND ALL KINDS —OF TURNED WORK.—

Saws Gummed to order

Shop opposite W. N. Y. & P. depot.

East : Smethport.

WANTED MEN AND BOYS TO SELL OUR NURSERY STOCK. NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. We can make it to your interest to engage with us. Permanent employment. Salary and expenses paid. Outfit free. Write at once for terms. STARK BROS., Nurserymen, Stark City, Nebraska.

H. M. FOSTER & CO. FURNITURE, BUT 5 CENTS. JERSEY CITY.

BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES

All Styles, Prices, Grades and Terms.

FIRST-CLASS

BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS

at prices that will satisfy you. Also Milks Patent Tilting Writing Desk-Bed. Rubber Stamps. Catalogue furnish wholesale and retail. Agents wanted in Mother Stamp line. Printing Presses, Small Presses, etc.

W. A. WOODBURY,

2-1887 Manufacturer, Rochester, N.Y.

ANY ONE CAN DYE

A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rugs, etc.

DIAMOND DYES

Any Color FOR TEN CENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE DIAMOND PAINTS.

Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

Baby Portraits.

A Portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mothers of babies; send at once. Give baby's name and age.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, gradually cleansing the system of all toxic and dead matters.

Paine's Celery Compound

combines two more tonic and strengthening qualities, restoring the energies and spirits.

"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."

ROSWELL GRAVES, Fellsville, Vt.

$1.00. For Sale by $1.00. All Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

LEONARD & BLAIR,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE.

The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishing, Table Cutlery, Silverware and Bric-a-Brac in the city Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap.

GAS FITTINGS AND FIXTURES

of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES !

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly.

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, - Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,848,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

vlisnly1

BROUGHT TO A CLOSE.

Events Marking the Termination of the Reign of Terror.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION IN 1794.

Camille Desmoulins and His Deeds—The Terror as Its Acme—Ochlocratic Horrors—Doom of the Dictator—Decapitation of Robespierre Described.

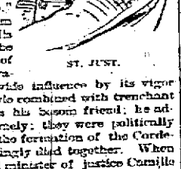
By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

[Copyright, 1889, by American Press Association.]

X.

Danton had rightly complained of being put on trial with swindlers and stock jobbers, nobles; to Chabot and Junius Frey, an Austrian banker, charged with defrauding the government. Men of different nationalities, politics and alleged crimes were dragged to death with him, making a batch (fournée), as was common during the Terror. The guillotine was so taxed with slaughter that there was no leisure to discriminate. Not half the sufferers were adherents of Danton; but among those the most conspicuous was Camille Desmoulins, who, as we have seen, was the first to incite attack on the Bastile.

A lawyer, he never practiced, having a bias in favor of literature. Possessed of genius, he would in another era have gained fame as poet or novelist. But, an ideal democrat, full of aspirations for freedom, he became a pamphleteer in 1789, issuing "Philosophy for the French People" and "Free France," which brought him to the front. His newspaper, The Revolutions of France and Brabant, exercised wide influence by its vigor and beauty of style combined with trenchant wit. Danton was his bosom friend; he admired him extremely; they were politically connected from the formation of the Cordelier club, and fittingly died together. When he was appointed minister of justice Camille was made secretary, and they were both chosen to the national convention. He rendered the Girondists ridiculous by his "History of the Brissotins," but was satisfied with their fall, and tried hard, though in vain, to save them. He and his friends labored, January, 1794, to induce the convention to adopt milder measures, and he advocated conciliation in his journal, Le Vieux Cordelier.



ST. JUST.

Having denounced the system of prescription he favored clemency, being anxious to liberate the crowd of suspects from prison, which caused him to be accused by the Jacobins. Robespierre defended him as a wayward child of genius who need not be harmed, but insisted that his publications should be burned. "To burn is not to answer," declared the impetuous journalist, and thus incurred the permanent ill will of the dictator. In reply to the question of his age, at the trial, he said: "Thirty-three, the age of the anarchists Jesus, the fatal age for revolutionists." He was condemned, as usual, without a hearing.

On his way to the guillotine he struggles with his hands and recalls his services to the Scottish populace. "Behold the reward of the first apostle of the Revolution! Do you kill your liberators, your preservers! I am Camille Desmoulins!" They merely jibe at him. They would have done the same had he been Jesus. The Parisian mob in these days were incarnate devils. He soon regained composure and died bravely, holding in his hand a lock of hair of his charming wife Lucile.

They adore one another—it seems that matrimonial love is possible even in France—and she makes every effort to save him, writing the most touching letters to Robespierre, who had signed their hands and had been his fellow student. They elicit no reply. As a last resort she tries to excite a riot in his behalf, and is executed a few days later.

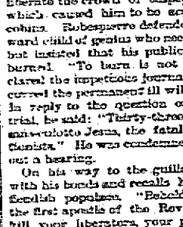
She said she longed for death, and went to it with alacrity. She was a noble woman in every sense. The correspondence between her and her husband is still preserved and still read with copious tears.

HEIGHT OF THE TERROR.

The three months and three weeks following Danton's end were the worst part of the Terror, which ended with Robespierre's overthrow. From the beginning of March to the close of July, 1794, the guillotine was steadily employed, and the awful responsibility rests almost wholly on Robespierre. He continually declared the republic in imminent peril, and that it could only be preserved by increasing the number of victims. A new tribunal was organized, and any sort of accusation, without the slightest evidence, was sufficient to insure the death of the accused.

St. Just and Couthon now formed with Robespierre a new triumvirate, the old one had been composed of Marat, Danton and Robespierre—and the convention yielded to all its demands. It had even conceded to the tribunal the right to summon before it, without question, the deputies themselves. Robespierre had introduced what he called the worship of the Supreme Being, marking it by an ostentatious festival, which seemed especially designed for his own glorification. The three talked glibly of the attempt of their enemies to efface the idea of the deity, as if they alone allowed him to exist. This is an ancient custom of men who claim to be particularly pious; they think to prove their faith in and love of God by patronizing him superlatively, and proclaiming what they have done in his behalf. Louis XIV is reported to have complained, upon the mortifying defeat of his forces at Ramillies, of the ingratitude of the Almighty, after the many favors he had received from the pompous king.

At this time began the wholesale slaughters of the foes of the republic. As many as sixty, seventy, even eighty persons were beheaded daily in Paris, and often persons of most different political Royalists, moderate republicans, communists, socialists, were condemned in batches (per fournées). There was such a rage for massacre, and so little attention paid to guilt or innocence that, in various cases, jailers marked with chalk the doors of the cells of those condemned to die in the morning. The doors were marked when they were opened, on the inside, and being shut at night, the marks would not be visible; and thus other unfortunates would be taken to the scaffold in order to complete the requisite number.



TALLIEN.

Legal murder had grown to be a mere matter of routine, depending on the ease and intelligence of the executioner of the prisoners. Can anything more shockingly illustrate the savagery of the period? In Paris alone as many as seventeen hundred are said by authority to have been guillotined in two months. The men and women who fed the insatiable maw of the Revolution, in all ways, throughout France have never been reckoned, and never can be. Apart from the air, many were killed in civil war, were shot and drowned by order. In the south of France; so that 25,000 would not, presumably, be too large an estimate. At least 5,000 must have perished on the scaffold, and many of these were so prominent, so illustrious as to make the number appear much larger.

It added tenfold to the horror that the common people of both sexes would follow the cart carrying the condemned to the scaffold, shouting at, defaming and insulting them with all the volubility and vehemence of the French populace. The better known, the more distinguished the victim, the fouler the abuse. Poor Marie Antoinette could hardly be driven through the crowd that yelled itself hoarse in her denunciation. She would have been torn to pieces but for the guards. So it was with hundreds of others. The mob was always fiendish and would have murdered the unfortunates themselves could they have had their will, believing every one of the condemned to be a malignant aristocrat who had robbed, persecuted and abused them in every possible manner. To read the accounts of these days fills the mind with anguish. They seem unreal, the creation of overheated and gloomy imaginings. Could humanity ever have been so diabolical? The wildest anarchy raged; heads were constantly falling; every educated man and woman walked under the shadow of death. Paris and the other large cities of France appeared to be veritable hells, in which the proletariat played the part of demons and enlightened the demons of an invisible and ideal world.

This interminable slaughter, this hideous carnivora, for which Robespierre was held accountable, terrified beyond endurance the Parisians, wearied as they were to terror; their instinct of self preservation demanded a change, any change being regarded as a relief. Every one felt too much afraid of Robespierre to venture a suggestion for his deposal, and yet the whole city would have rejoiced at it. Such was the condition of the community that each man distrusted his neighbor. To incur the slightest suspicion was to be lost. People hid themselves at night, dreading to sleep at home, lest they should be awakened by a summons from the tribunal—the certain harbinger of death.

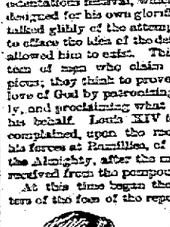
DOWN WITH THE TYRANT.

Danton's words to Robespierre, "I drag him after me," were winged with prophecy. From the moment that Danton fell, even those nearest to the dictator felt that they might follow him at any hour. Their feelings were quickly vindicated. Week after week the guillotine was pressed to do the bloody work required of it. Would there be any end of the slaughter? Would it not go on until France had been depopulated? were the questions that people asked themselves. St. Just and Couthon seconded in everything their chief, whose bloodthirstiness appeared unquenched and unquenchable. Not only Paris, but the whole country, had visibly begun to react against the agonizing months and seasons of miscellaneous massacre.

ROBESPIERRE WOUNDED.

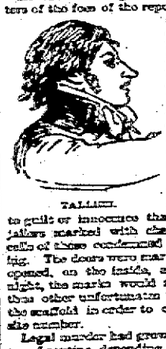
Tallien, though he had been one of the ultraists, perceived that Robespierre had lost confidence in him; that his head sat uneasily on his shoulders. The cause was, if cause were needed, that in his mission to Bordeaux in the autumn of 1793, for the purpose of rooting out all trace of the Girondists, he had, after redundant cruelty, grown suddenly humane. This is explained by his falling violently in love with a beautiful woman, still in her teens, Mme. de Fontenay, daughter of Count Cabarrus, minister of finance in Spain. Born in Saragossa, but a resident of Bordeaux—she had been divorced from her husband, member of the parliament there—she sympathized with the Revolution.

But the French republic, having taken offense at her conduct, had thrown her into prison, where Tallien finding her, released and married her. Going to Paris, her beauty was greatly admired; her home became a center for the moderate republicans and, later, of the most brilliant society of the capital. She naturally dreaded and hated Robespierre, and, knowing her husband's feeling, stimulated it constantly. She may be said, indeed, to have been one of the principal conspirators against the three, never permitting Tallien's courage or energy to flag. He saw that the time was ripe to strike the blow. Robespierre, who had reason to believe him insincere and immoral, publicly denounced him in June; and was instrumental in expelling him from the Jacobin club. Tallien understanding his mortal peril, united the Hébertists, Dantonists, all the factionists hostile to the Terror, and brought about its termination. But to his wife more than to him is due the glory of the issue. It is equally fitting that a woman should have checked the flow of the best blood of the nation.



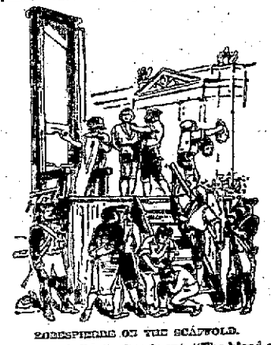
MME. TALLIEN.

Resistance to the sanguinary tyrant, as he was styled, arose even among the members of the committee of public safety. When he demanded its reorganization the national convention had, for the first time, the hardihood to refuse, which was his doom, since his innumerable enemies were at once aroused thereby. He had been anxious to expel from the convention those whom he considered traitors and criminals, and its members were alarmed for their own safety. Unable to control the committees, he withdrew, and tried secretly to defeat them. During the last few weeks of his life he was almost a lay figure in the government. He appeared in the convention July 26 and began to read an elaborate, crafty speech in which appeals to conciliation were mingled with bitter accusations. He was interrupted by a tumult. Billaud-Varenne accused him of treason, and abused him violently. Tallien drew a dagger and swore he would thrust it into his own breast if this Cromwell should triumph. The deadly duel had begun. It was no longer a question of agreement between the contending parties, but of extermination of one or the other.



ROBESPIERRE ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Robespierre mounts the tribune; but his foes, who had been working under ground, suddenly roar out, "Down with the tyrant!" and repeat the cry whenever he opens his mouth. He is stupefied. He has not dreamed of so great a revolt among men who, two days before, seemed to be at his feet. He is attacked on every side; even the unalloyed Mountaineers deserting him in his direful need. Finally, he addresses himself to the moderate republicans, calling them "Pure men," in contradistinction to "those brigands yonder;" but they, too, are obdurate and denunciatory. Beside himself with rage, he screams at the top of his voice to Collot d'Herbois, who presides, "For the last time, president of assassins, I demand the right to speak;" but he can say no more.



Garnier de l'Aube bawls out, "The blood of Danton chokes you!"

And all around, the terrible clamors, "Down with the tyrant!"

Some one yells, "The accusation!"

The whole assembly rises, and glowers at him. Resistance is futile. Despair settles down on him. His hour has struck.

He, with St. Just and Couthon, is dragged off to the prison of Luxembourg.

The Communo organizes an insurrection; rescues him; conducts him to the Hôtel de Ville, where he refuses to sign an appeal to arms; but his party acts without him. The convention, learning of the rebellion, outlaws the accused and the members of the Commune. Hanriot, commander of the armed force, joins the Robespierreans and prepares to resist the troops of the convention. The Hôtel de Ville is besieged in the night (the majority of the sections of Paris having gone over to them) and gain an easy victory. The dictator, seeing that all is lost, shoots himself, not through the head, as intended, only breaking his lower jaw.

At 4 of the afternoon all Paris is excited, watching the tumbrils as they move to the Place de la Revolution; the guards pointing out the one in which the dictator lies, his jaw bound up, his eyes closed, more dead than alive. His eyes open occasionally, showing intelligence and mortal terror. He is insulted as the cart goes by; a wild, haggard woman leaps on the wheel, and screams: "Go down to hell with the curses of all wives and mothers ringing in your ears, drowning the last whisper of hope!" The executioner snatches off the rag from the jaw. Robespierre sees the gleaming ax, and utters an unearthly groan, hideous to hear, never to be forgotten. In another moment Robespierre's head falls. Paris draws a long breath. The hard falls. Paris draws a long breath. The nation awakes from its hideous nightmare. The Reign of Terror is at an end.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Guards cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Testimonials for Dennis' Remedies.

TURTLE POINT, Pa., July 24, 1889.

Mr. G. T. Dennis,

DEAR SIR:—I have taken one bottle of your Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure, and am d one package of your Vegetable Compound which cost me only $1.50 and will cheerfully recommend it highly for Rheumatism, for it has helped me very much. Yours Truly, Mrs. Mary L. Gardiner.

Mr. B. W. Vallen of Westport, Clinton County, Pa., writes:

Mr. G. T. Dennis,

DEAR SIR:—I have been selling your medicines on Kettle Creek, this county and they give good satisfaction. Mrs. Emeline Brooks says that she thinks that your Liver Pills are just the thing for Constipation of the bowels, and can't be beat. I have used your Cough Syrup, Balm of Gilead Salve and Medicated Soap and find that they are all that they are recommended to be, especially the Soap and Salve will just knock poison from Ivy or Mercury or any other cause, higher than a kite.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

SMETHPORT BAND—Now open for engagement. Military music satisfactorily furnished for public amusements. Prices reasonable. Address J. W. BAKER, Manager, Smethport, Pa. 9tf.

Notice.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT MY WIFE, Catherine, Harkins, having left my bed and board, without just cause or provocation, must not be trusted on my account, for I will pay no debts of her contracting. JAMES HARKINS.

Turtle Point, Sept. 10th, 1889.

For Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE her house and four lots on the northeast corner of Main and Nelson streets, in Smethport borough. For terms of sale apply to MRS. L. T. MCBURNEY.

Sept. 4th, 1889. Smethport, Pa.

Legal Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ANY person found carrying off or in any way molesting any of the property in or around the saw mill of the subscriber, in Christian Hollow, Norwich township, including buildings, slabwood, machinery, etc., will be dealt with according to law. GEO. W. HUTTON.

Newerf, July 8th, 1889.

Good Business Location.

FOR RENT.—The subscriber offers for rent the store room and cellar under it now occupied by D. C. Young in the Backus building opposite the Court House. Possession given on the first of September next. ALSO—The dwelling house now occupied by herself and family adjoining the Backus block on Main street. Possession given on the first of October next. MRS. J. C. BACKUS.

Smethport, July 24, 1889-tf.

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, under the act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, by J. R. Phillips, S. S. Washburn, Mark Hardie, Perry Olcott and M. L. Keeler and others, for the charter of an intended incorporation to be called the Methodist Episcopal Church of Mount Alton, the character and object of which is the support of public worship, and for these purposes to have and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements.

W. B. & J. R. CHAPMAN, Solicitors.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 9th, 1889.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF EXecutors, and Administrators having been settled in the office of the Register the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport on and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1889, to wit:

First and final account of Samuel W. Smith, Executor of the last will and testament of John Ford, deceased.

First and partial account of J. E. K. Morris, Executor of the last will and testament of Valentine E. Shaw, deceased.

First and final account of Mary Ann McAuliffe, Administratrix c. t. a. d. b. n. of Dominick Terry, deceased.

Accounts of John H. Donelly, Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Dopolly, deceased.

First and final account of L. D. Gowdy, Administrator of the Estate of Aurilla Champlin, deceased.

First and final account of Jane Davis, Administratrix of the estate of Catherine Niles, deceased.

J. M. MCELROY, Register
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 135, February Term, 1889.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Kate Ross, by her next friend G. L. Ackley, did, on the twenty-fourth day of January 1889, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Aaron H. Ross.

We therefore command you, the said Aaron H. Ross that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 1st Monday of October next, to answer the petition or libel of said Kate Ross and to show cause if any you have, why the said Kate Ross, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. John Dalzell, President of our said Court, at Smethport, the 25th day of September, A. D. 1889.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
Geo. A. Berry, Libellant's Attorney.
Sept. 11, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 157, February Term, 1889.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Flora M. Potter, by her next friend P. D. Hopkins, did, on the twenty-first day of January, 1889, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you George W. S. Potter.

We therefore command you, the said George W. S. Potter, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 1st Monday of Oct. next, to answer the petition or libel of said Flora M. Potter, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Flora M. Potter, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. John Dalzell, President of our said Court, at Smethport, the 25th day of September, A. D. 1889.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
E. L. Keenan, Libellant's Attorney.
Sept. 11, 1889.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

NOTICE - TO - BUILDERS !

FIRST-CLASS QUARRY STONE

For Cellars at 6½ per perch of 24½ feet, masons measurement, delivered. Also fine stone for Water Tables, Window Sills, and general Trimmings for Brick Buildings.

S. A. BACKUS.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 28, 1889.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.)

Time Table in effect Nov. 18t, 1888.

NORTH'D				BUFFALO DIVISION. SOUTH'D			
				STATIONS.	Eastern Time. a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.			Lv.	Ar.	
7 00	1 10	9 25		Ar. Buffalo Lv.	8 20	3 30	5 05
7 00	1 10	9 30		East Aurora	9 00	4 05	5 20
5 37	12 38	7 30		Chaffee	9 34	4 42	6 47
5 30	12 00	7 11		Arcade	9 42	4 49	6 55
5 20	11 52	6 42		Franklinville	10 11	5 19	7 25
4 53	11 07	6 15		Ellicottville	10 42	5 46	8 05
4 03	10 47	6 00		Olean	11 05	6 10	8 54
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.			a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
1 15	7 15			Lv. Bradford Ar	1 10	7 50	
7 50	1 10			Ar. Lv	12	4 15	
p.m.	a.m.			Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
8 48	10 32			Portville	11 30	6 26	
9 22	10 10			Eldred	11 47	6 44	
9 18	10 03			Larrabees	11 49	6 58	
2 54	9 40			Port Allegany	12 15	7 15	
1 50	8 35			Emporium	1 15	8 20	
p.m.	a.m.			Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
n.m.				Lv. Ar.	a.m.		
1 30				Harrisburg	7 30		
11 20				Philadelphia	3 55		
8 00				New York	12		
11 20				Baltimore	8 15		
11 20				Washington	9 25		
10 00				Ar. Lv.	a.m.		
p.m.				Lv. Ar.	a.m.		

Train arriving at Buffalo 8.20 a. m. and leaving Buffalo 5.20 p. m. run daily. Additional Sunday trains leave Buffalo at 9.00 a. m. arriving at Franklinville 12.00m., leave Franklinville 5.45 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7.40 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge Division. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 6.00, 11.05 a. m., 6.05 p. m., arrive Olean 9.15 a. m., 3.55, 6.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 6.02, 11.42 a. m., 6.30, arrive Eldred 9.45 a.m., 3.10, 6.25 p.m. Leave Bradford for Kinsua 7.05, 7.50 a. m. 4.10 p. m., arrive Bradford 12.15 p. m. 3.30, 8.10 p. m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, connecting with trains leaving Buffalo at 3.30 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.00 p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Tk. Agt.
No. 84, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT AUG. 20, 1889

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6 45	1 50	9 05	ar. Bradford Lv.	7 50	2 10	5 40
6 20	1 25	8 39	Kenzua Jct.	8 20	2 50	6 20
5 57	1 05	8 20	Raw City	8 44	3 00	6 30
5 30	12 40	7 54	Rixford	9 03	3 30	6 50
5 20	10 39	7 39	Duke Centre	9 19	3 47	6 55
5 00	10 15	7 36	Eldred	9 30	3 50	7 15
			B. E. & C. R. R.			
3 25	9 25		Corydon	10 45	4 35	
3 15	9 10		Little Genesee	10 55	4 45	
3 05	9 00		Lr. Bolivar Ar	11 05	4 55	
2 35	8 30		Allentown	11 35	5 25	
2 05	8 00		Wellsville Ar	12 05	5 55	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
6 55	2 10	9 05	ar. Bradford Lv	10 35	7 00	5 40
6 20	1 40	8 30	Kinzua Junct'n	11 15	8 30	6 20
6 14	1 35	8 25	Aiken	11 20	8 42	6 26
6 09	1 30	8 17	Davis	11 28	8 49	6 30
6 03	1 20	8 10	Simpson	11 35	8 59	6 39
5 55	1 10	8 00	Orvis	11 45	9 10	6 50
5 25	12 45	7 30	Lr. Bolivar	12 05	9 25	7 15
5 10	12 30	7 25	Mt. Jewett	1 55	9 14	7 10
4 50	10 45	6 56	Kane	2 25	10 00	7 50
	p.m.		P. & W. R. R.	a.m.		
	3 30		Carlson	11 30		
			Chaffee			
			Sheffield June.	12 05		
			Clarion	2 11		
			Foxburg	3 25		
			Parkers	3 40		
			Petrolia	4 00		
			Millerstown	4 30		
			Butler	5 20		
			Cherry June.	6 00		
			Bakerstown	6 25		
	7 10		Allegheny	7 20		
	a.m.			p.m.		

JNO. C. MCKENNA, Superintendent.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

During the spring of 1871, while working in the field at my home in Morgan county, Ga., I pulled off my shoes to give my feet a rest. Unfortunately, I walked into a clump of poison oak, and in a few days my feet were in a terrible condition, and I could not put on a shoe because of the soreness and swelling. I was treated as poison oak cases usually are, and everything was healed up. About the same time the following spring, 1872, my feet became sore again, as at first, and every succeeding spring for five years brought back the same condition of the disease, only each time it became more distressing, because I began to think it was a lifetime trouble. Finally, I was induced to try Swift's Specific. I took six bottles, and to-day am entirely well. My improvement was gradual from the first, and no evidence of the disease remains. I shall take pleasure in testifying as to its curative properties. It is the greatest blood purifier in existence. Yours truly, J. L. MORGAN.

The foregoing certificate is taken at random from thousands of letters in possession of the Swift Specific Co., and presented simply as a sample. It is a voluntary statement, giving facts and results of the case. Its accuracy and genuineness are beyond question.

A valuable Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Address THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga.

WAGON.

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

THE STERLING CO.

Manufacturers of

THE STERLING PIANOS,

WHICH FOR

Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.

Every Piano Warranted for Five Years

And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser. Also Manufacture the WORLD-RENOWNED

STERLING ORGAN

Factories, Derby, Conn.

APRIL 5, 89-6m

LADIES PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 15c., 25c., 10c. package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Package or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by W. T. Collar and S. L. Wells, Smethport, Pa. vlsally1

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGSISTS SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of

Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay

on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Nervousness, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself che